



Falling.



13 0 1

Chapter 1 by thefluffyone

The water came faster. It got closer, and closer, and at a point, I thought I may have hit it. I was falling too fast, at this speed, it would kill me. But I didn't care. There was a reason I jumped out of that airplane. There was a reason I wanted to die.

I fell.

7.

6.

5.

I didn't stop to think about the things I was giving up. I didn't need to. I knew that this was what I wanted.

4.

3.

2.

I change my mind.

1.

Too late.

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